KINGPIN 4

MARVEL

ROSENBERG
ORTIZ
SHERMAN
LOPES

CIVIL WAR II

KUDER

CIVIL WAR II

KINGPIN

EARTH'S HEROES RECENTLY PREVENTED A CATACLYSMIC EVENT THANKS TO A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES WHO HAS THE ABILITY TO PERCEIVE THE FUTURE. THOUGH THERE IS DISAGREEMENT OVER THE ETHICS OF ULYSSES' POWERS, THE HEROES HAVE USED THE KID'S ABILITIES TO CRACK DOWN ON CRIMINALS BEFORE THEY EVEN BREAK THE LAW.

THIS NEW "PREDICTIVE JUSTICE" HAS MADE IT NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR EVEN THE MOST EXPERIENCED CRIMINAL MASTERMINDS TO CONDUCT BUSINESS. BUT LUCKILY FOR WILSON FISK, A.K.A. THE KINGPIN—RECENTLY RETURNED TO MANHATTAN AFTER A STINT AS THE CRIME BOSS OF SAN FRANCISCO—HE HAS A MAN IN HIS EMPLOY NAMED JANUS JARDEESH WHO HAS THE ABILITY TO OPERATE UNDER ULYSSES' RADAR.

JANUS HAS BEEN FEELING ILL LATELY, KEEPING HIM AWAY FROM FISK AND RAISING SUSPICIONS ABOUT HIS LOYALTY. AFTER NARROWLY AVOIDING DEATH AS HIS CAR WAS BOMBED AND LEARNING JANUS IS MISSING, FISK DECLARED WAR ON HIS FORMER PROTÉGÉ AND ANYONE ALLIED WITH HIM. JUST AS FISK GAVE THE ORDER TO KILL JANUS, THE PUNISHER REVEALED HE HAD INFILTRATED FISK'S GANG, AND THE RESULTING BATTLE HAS LEFT THE KINGPIN STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE HIS BURNING MANSION WITH A GAPING KNIFE WOUND IN HIS CHEST!

WILSON FISK IS DEAD

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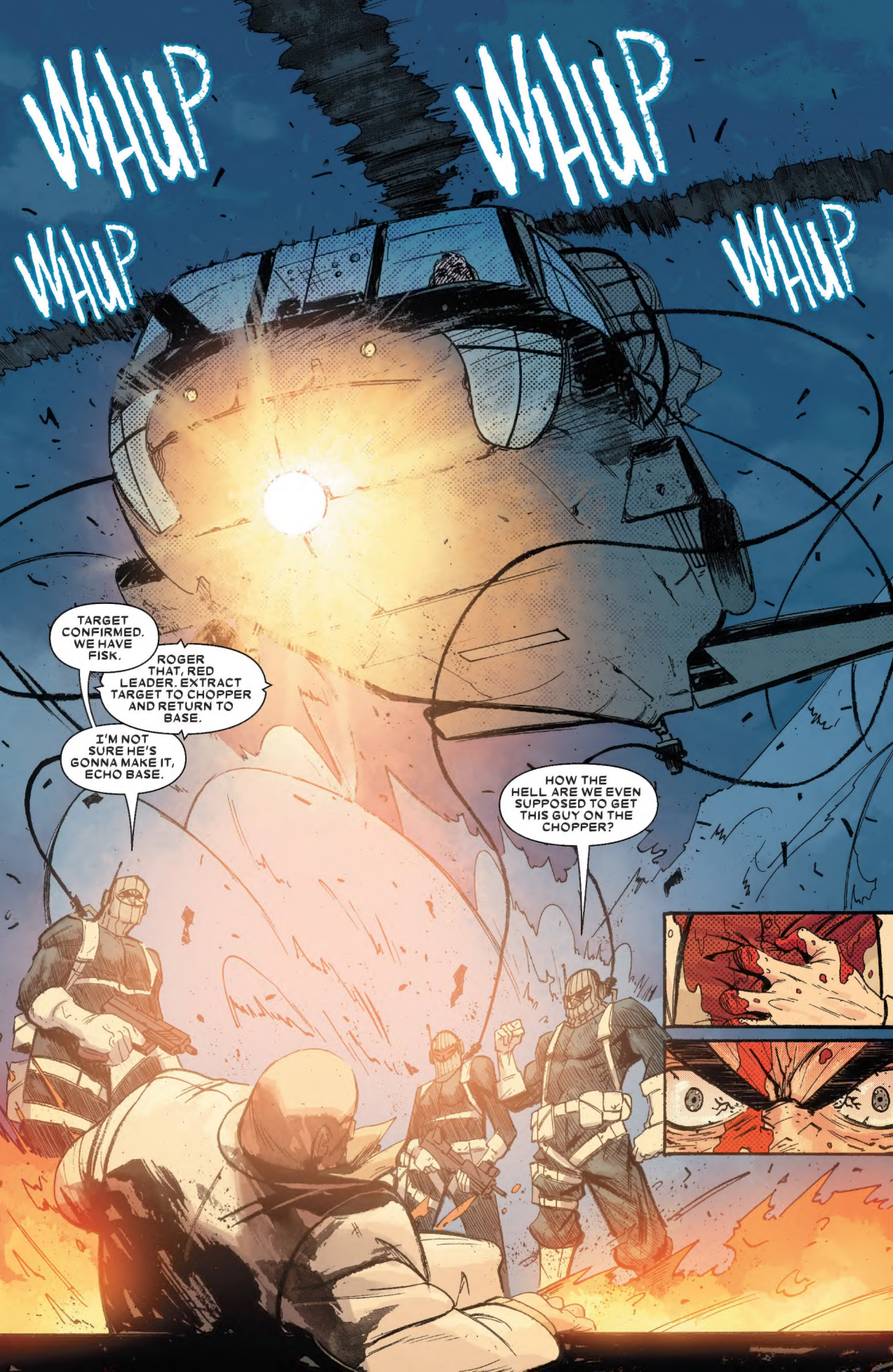

WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
TARGET CONFIRMED. WE HAVE FISK.
ROGER THAT, RED LEADER. EXTRACT TARGET TO CHOPPER AND RETURN TO BASE.
I'M NOT SURE HE'S GONNA MAKE IT, ECHO BASE.
HOW THE HELL ARE WE EVEN SUPPOSED TO GET THIS GUY ON THE CHOPPER?

I NEED 15CC'S OF VETIGEL. NOT SURE I CAN STOP THIS BLEEDING, BUT I CAN SLOW IT.
YOU SURE YOU WANT TO BE THE GUY WHO SAVES THIS MONSTER, HAYES?
HE'S SEIZING! HOLD HIM DOWN!
WE NEED TO GET HIM INTO SURGERY NOW!
WHUP
WHUP
LOOKS LIKE HE CAUGHT A CHAINSAW. WHAT'D YOU GUYS DO TO HIM?
WASN'T US. WE FOUND HIM LIKE THAT.
TOO BAD.
WHUP
WHUP
THIS IS WILSON FISK. THE *KINGPIN*, AND I'VE GOT 9 O'CLOCK RESERVATIONS AT VESELKA, PEOPLE. LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT DOING ANY "HEROIC MEASURES" TONIGHT. GOT IT?
"BREAKING NEWS TONIGHT FROM NEW YORK CITY..."

AND THE VULTURE LOOKS AT ME AND SAYS--

JANUS! YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO SEE THIS.

...SOURCES INSIDE S.H.I.E.L.D. ARE CONFIRMING THAT REAL ESTATE MOGUL AND REPUTED CRIME BOSS WILSON FISK HAS DIED.

WOW. I DID NOT SEE THAT COMING.

BREAKING NEWS

AKING NEWS
SON FISK A.K.A "KINGPIN" DEAD

INTERESTING...

MR. MURDOCK?

HMPH.

THIS IS NOT GOOD. THIS IS REALLY NOT GOOD.

BREAKING NEWS
WILSON FISK A.K.A. "KINGPIN" DEAD

I DON'T GIVE A #@!&. I WORKED FOR THAT FAT MAN, SO NOW I GET PAID.
DO US ALL A FAVOR AND BUY YOURSELF A COSTUME THAT COMES WITH A MASK, JIGSAW.
WHAT'D YOU SAY TO ME, GENTLEMAN?
GUYS, CALM DOWN--
FISK'S HEADQUARTERS.
I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU. YOU'RE BULLSEYE WITHOUT TALENT.
I'VE BEEN RIGHT SO FAR.
YOU OLD GUYS ALWAYS THINK EVERY DAY IS GONNA BE "OLD GUY" DAY.
WHOA! WHOA! GUYS, DON'T DO THIS. JUST BECAUSE WILSON IS GONE DOESN'T MEAN WE HAVE TO IMMEDIATELY START KILLING EACH OTHER.
HE BUILT THIS ALL SO THAT HE WOULD LEAVE SOMETHING BEHIND AFTER HE WAS GONE. HE BUILT IT FOR THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK. AND FOR *US*. WE'RE ALL MAKING MONEY. THAT DOESN'T NEED TO STOP.
YOU TELLIN' US YOU WANT TO RUN THINGS, BIG MAN?
NO. BUT SOMEONE NEEDS TO, AND WILSON WANTED IT TO BE ME. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN KEEP THE HEROES OFF OF YOUR BACKS.
SO, I'M *ASKING*.
I WANT TO CARRY ON WHAT WILSON BUILT, HONOR HIS LEGACY, AND MAKE SURE EVERYONE GETS TAKEN CARE OF.
WILL YOU TRUST IN ME AS THE NEW KINGPIN?
YES.
OF COURSE.
YEAH.
YEAH.
YES.
#$!% IT. YEAH.

UNDISCLOSED S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY
I'LL SAY IT FOR YOU, AGENT MILLER. THEY *REPLACED* ME.
THEY DID.
WE *MAY* HAVE LEAKED A STORY THAT YOU'RE DEAD. SORRY ABOUT THAT. ONLY A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE KNOW YOU AREN'T.
IN FACT, I BURIED YOU SO DEEP THAT EVEN MY *BOSSES* THINK YOU'RE DEAD.
AS OF NOW, YOU'RE *MY* LITTLE PERSONAL PROJECT.
THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THINGS SEEM TO BE MOVING ALONG FINE WITHOUT YOU. I DOUBT THEY'D EVEN WANT YOU BACK.
HERE'S THE THING--WE'VE BUILT QUITE A CASE AGAINST YOU.
DID YOU KNOW WE HAVE A *SURVEILLANCE BASE* DEDICATED TO YOU? THE *MOLE HILL*. THEY TELL US THEY HAVE GREAT STUFF.
VIDEO, ROOM MICS, PHONE CALLS, THE WHOLE NINE.
AND WE HAVE NO SHORTAGE OF PEOPLE WILLING TO TESTIFY AGAINST YOU.
THE OWL. SOME NEW GUY YOU PICKED UP--LUKA? THE OLD MAN FROM THAT COFFEE SHOP YOU LIKE, ARMAND? HELL, EVEN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER SAYS YOU TRIED TO BRIBE HIM.
WE GOT YOUR MAN TURK LAST WEEK. HE'S STEWING IN A CELL, BUT HE'LL FLIP SOON. AND THEN THEY'LL FALL LIKE DOMINOES. OX. GROTTO. WE GOT A LIST.
SO, YOU GOT A CHOICE. STAY DEAD. NO OUTSIDE CONTACT. YOU WORK WITH US, HELP US DISMANTLE THIS ORGANIZATION THAT JUST TURNED ITS BACK ON YOU. AFTER A WHILE WE PATCH YOU UP AND RELEASE YOU BACK INTO THE WILD. OR...
...WE PARADE YOU OUT. PRESS, TRIAL, THE WORKS. AND WE SEE IF THE BAD GUYS PUT YOU ON THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER BEFORE WE PUT YOU IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE? YOU READY TO COME PLAY FOR THE *GOOD GUYS?*
OKAY.

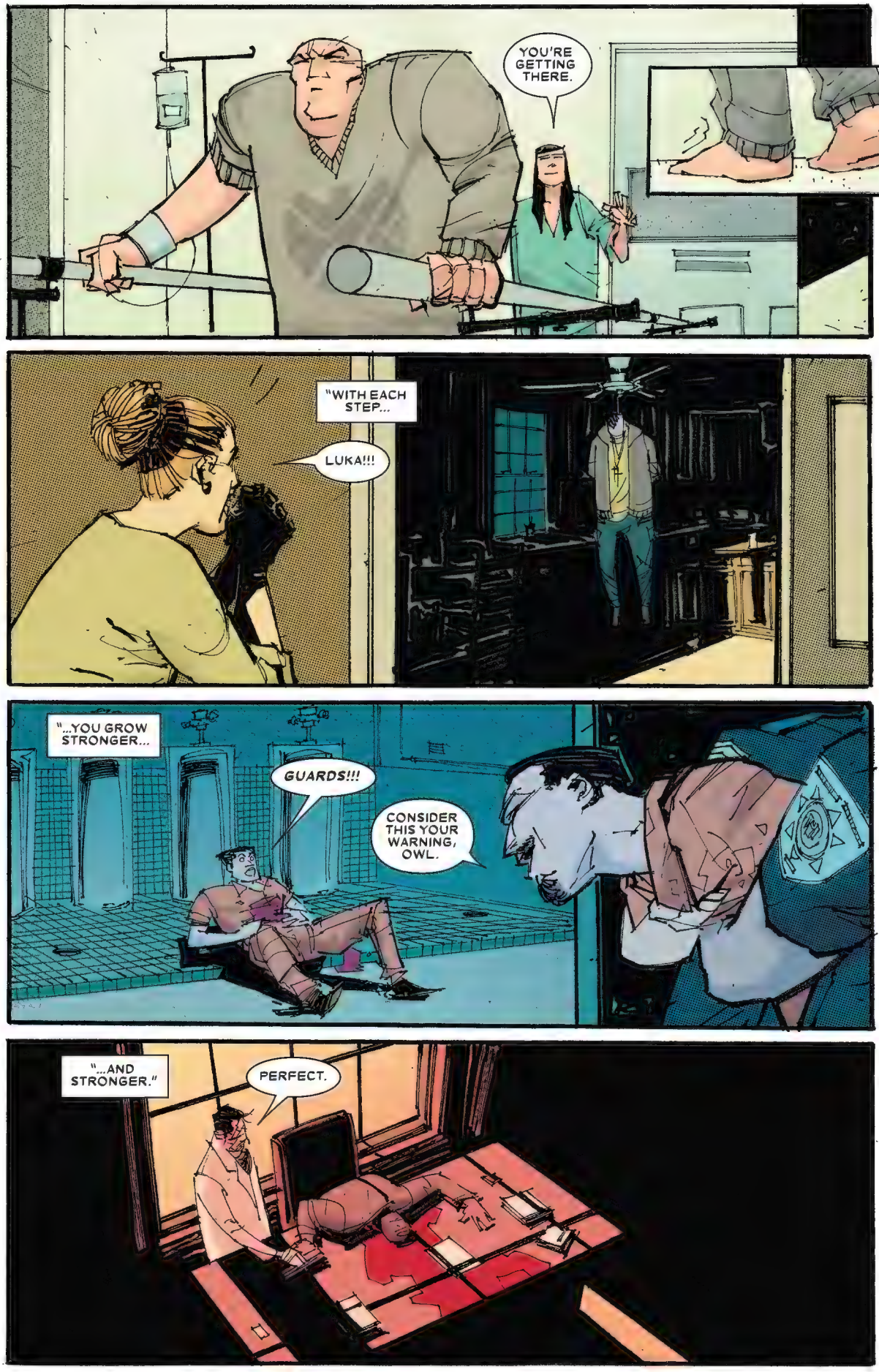
LATER THAT WEEK...
I DON'T LIKE BEING LIED TO, FISK. THE MEN YOU TOLD US TO GO AFTER WEREN'T YOURS! THEY WERE SILVERMANE'S. I DON'T GET MY DAMN PROMOTION IF YOU KEEP MAKING ME LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT.
AND, TRUST ME ON THIS, IF I DON'T EVER GET MY PROMOTION YOU DON'T EVER LEAVE THIS FACILITY ALIVE.
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER CLOTHES FOR ME? THESE MAKE ME... UNCOMFORTABLE.
YOU AREN'T AN EASY MAN TO SHOP FOR. BUT IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME SOMETHING ACTIONABLE, I'M SURE WE CAN FIND AN ORANGE JUMPSUIT THAT WILL FIT YOU JUST FINE.
148TH STREET AND ST. NICHOLAS. IT'S A STAGING AREA FOR MY COUNTERFEITING OPERATION. I'M SURE YOUR AGENTS WILL FIND MORE ACTIONABLE ITEMS THAN THEY COULD EVER HOPE FOR THERE.
NOW YOU'RE GETTING IT. I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND.
MAKE SURE HE GETS AN EXTRA DESSERT TONIGHT.
SARA, SHE SAYS THAT EVERY--OH, GOD! I'LL CALL YOU BACK!
÷GLKK÷
CRASH!
MISTER FISK?!?

MISTER FISK?!
MISTER FISK, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
WE NEED A CRASH TEAM RIGHT NOW!
VOOP
SCORCH THE EARTH!!!!
KRAK!
HE JUST WENT INTO CONVULSIONS.
DID YOU GIVE HIM ANYTHING?
NOTHING.
DAMMIT. FAT CREEP MADE ME DROP MY PHONE.

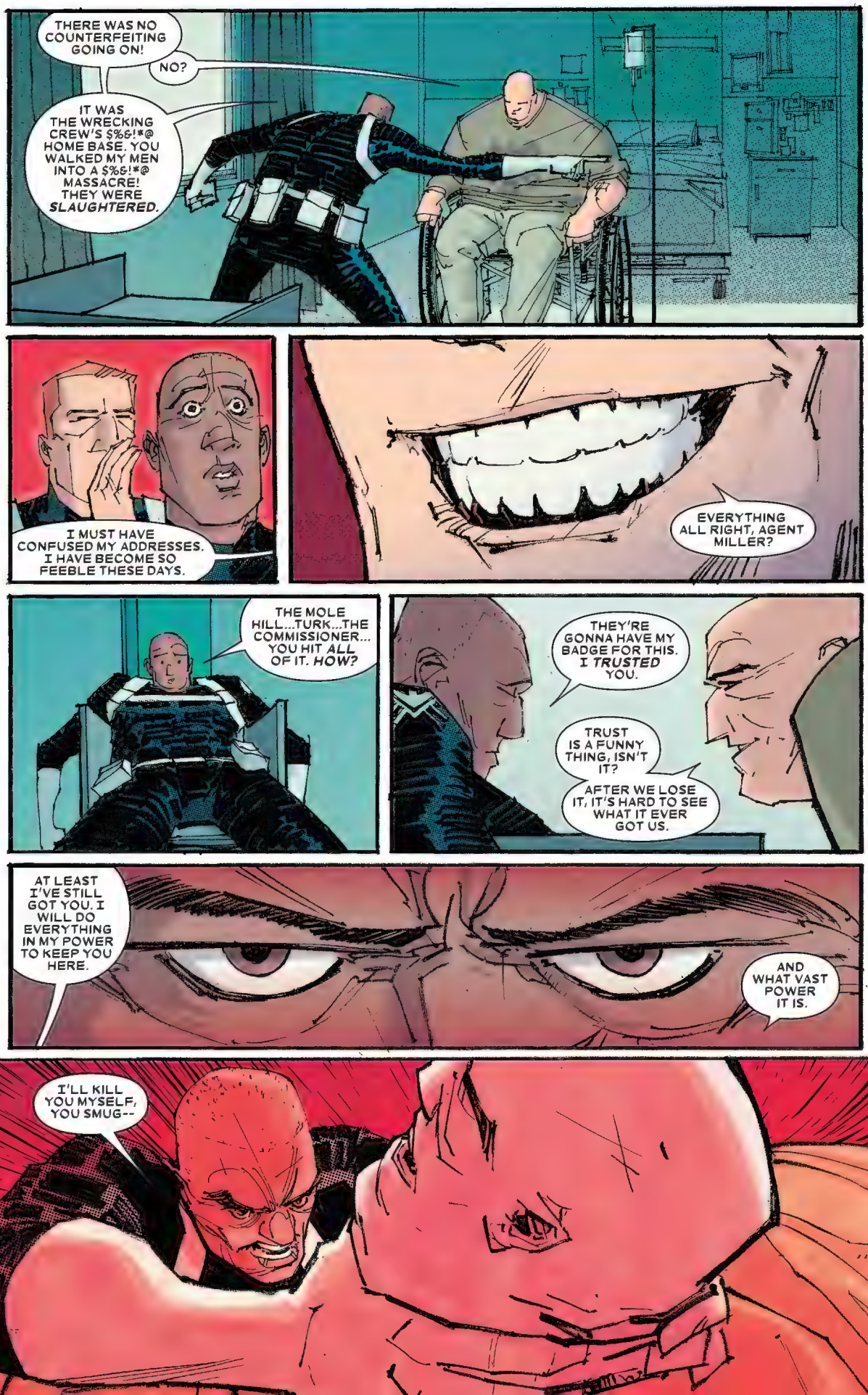
AND THE VULTURE SAYS, "THAT WAS HIS GRANDFATHER!"
TURK, YOU KNOW THE VULTURE WOULD TOTALLY DESTROY YOU IN A FIGHT, RIGHT?
THAT'S NOT THE POINT. I COULD--
HANG ON.
LOOK SHARP.
WAIT...
...I KNOW THIS GUY.
HEY! AGENT GUDMUNSDOTTIR, RIGHT?
YEAH. HEY. DAILEY SENT ME DOWN HERE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR TRANSPORT DETAIL.
WHAT ABOUT IT? WE'RE ALREADY MOVING THE ASSET.
YEAH...I'M SORRY.

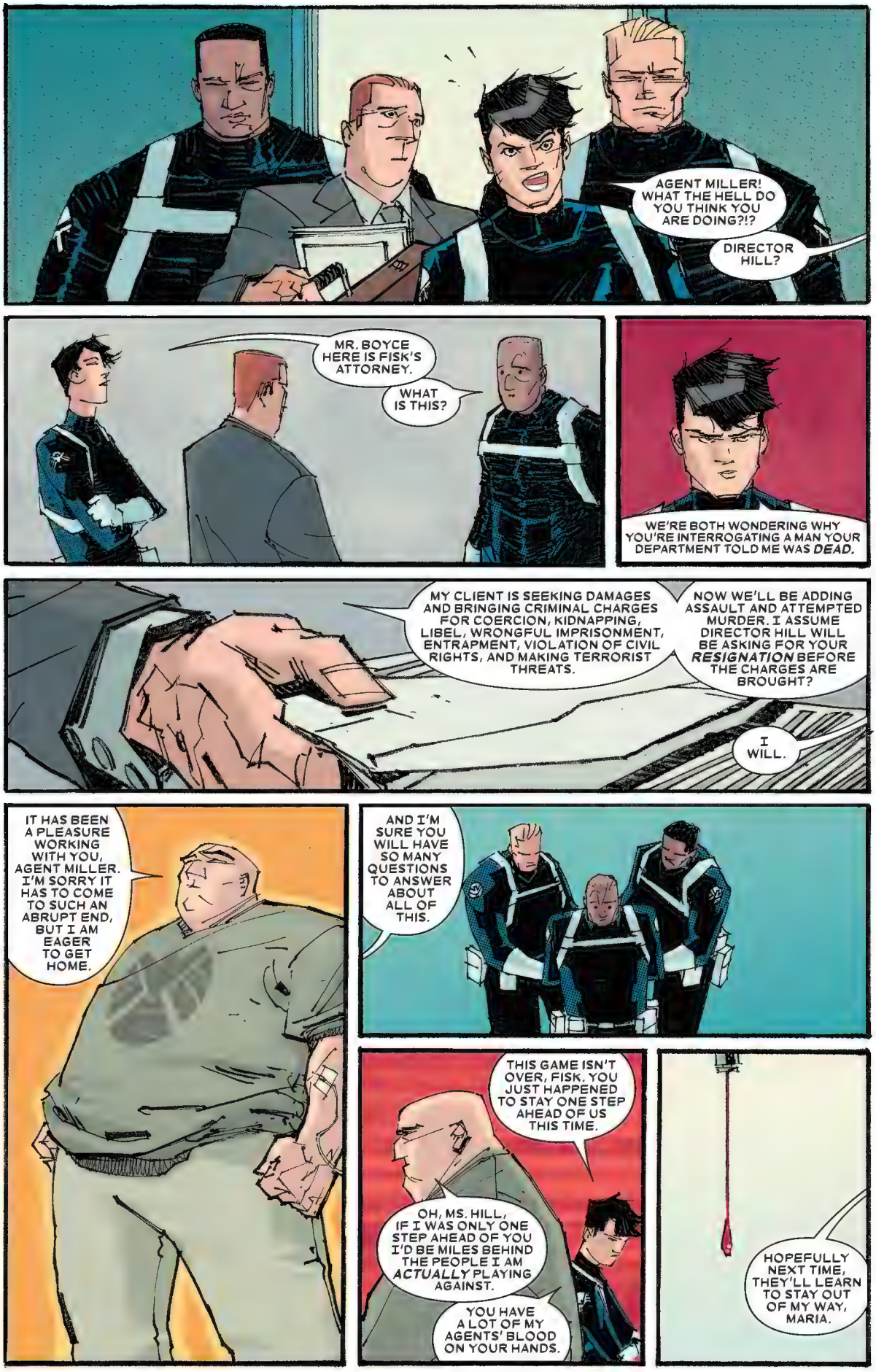
BLAM BLAM BLAM
HOW YOU DOING, RYAN?
HOW THE &*@% YOU THINK I'M DOING, TURK?
AH, THIS? YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT. THOSE GUYS WERE JERKS.
I TAKE IT THE BIG MAN HAS RESURFACED?
S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS HIM UNDER WRAPS, BUT HE GOT WORD OUT. THIS IS FROM HIM.
TURK
WHAT'S THE MOLE HILL?
S.H.I.E.L.D. DEEP SURVEILLANCE STATION. IT'S AIR-GAPPED. NOTHING BUT PERSONNEL IN OR OUT.
WHERE IS IT?
BROADWAY AND BOND STREET.
TURK, NO MORE. I'M DONE, MAN. TELL HIM I'M DONE.
HEY, RYAN! JUST ONE MORE THING.

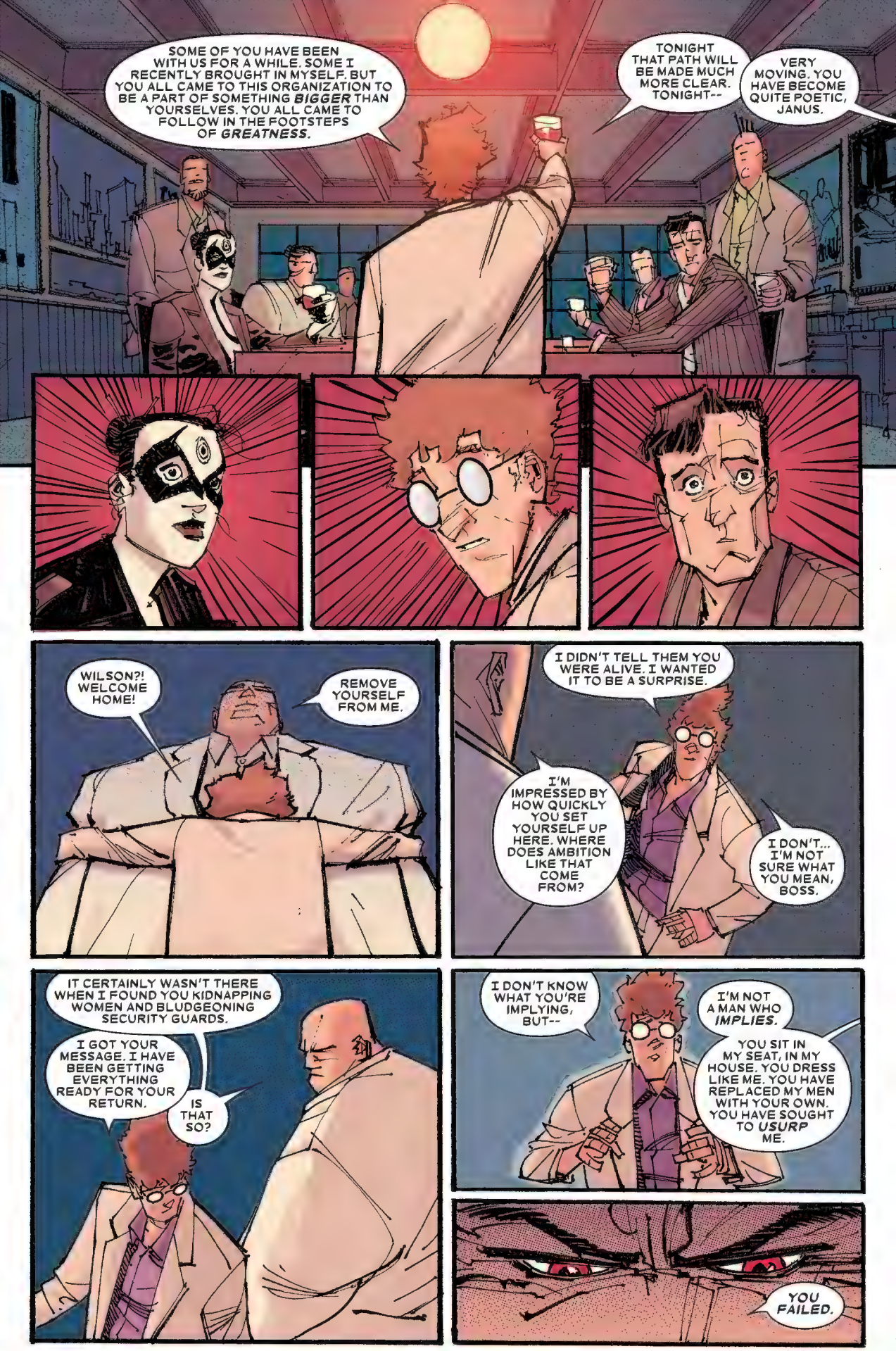
THAT'S IT.
"THE FIRST STEP IS ALWAYS THE HARDEST.
HE THANKS YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE.
"JUST FOCUS ON ONE STEP...
TWO TICKETS FOR BOGOTA, PLEASE.
NAMES?
OX AND GROTTO...
"...AND THEN ANOTHER."
PLEASE! I DIDN'T TELL THEM ANYTHING! TELL HIM I DIDN'T!
TAKE IT EASY, ARMAND. MR. FISK JUST NEEDS A SMALL FAVOR FROM YOU.

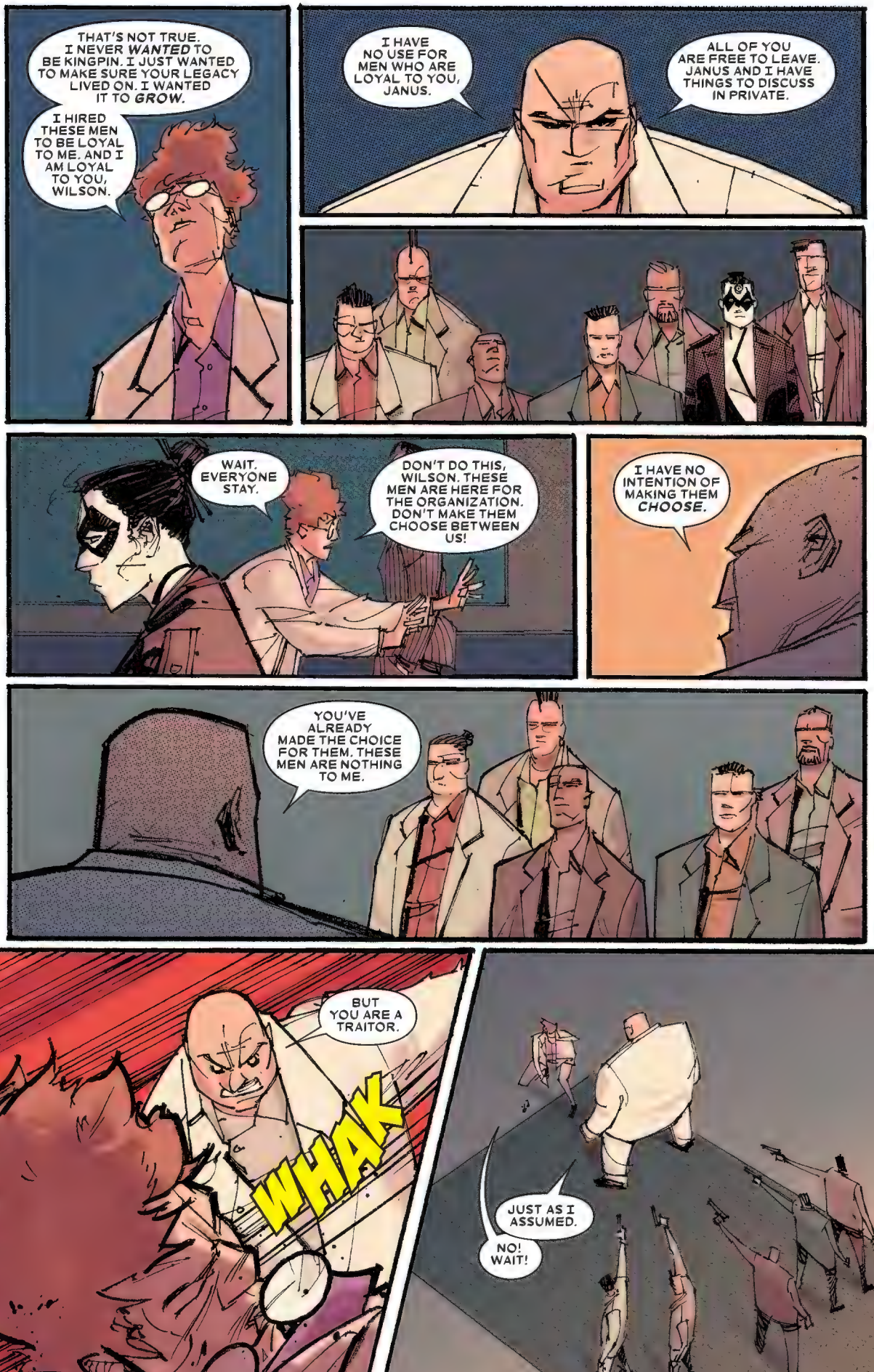

YOU'RE GETTING THERE.
"WITH EACH STEP...
LUKA!!!
"...YOU GROW STRONGER...
GUARDS!!!
CONSIDER THIS YOUR WARNING, OWL.
"...AND STRONGER."
PERFECT.

ALMOST THERE!
"AND JUST LIKE THAT...
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO THE HELL IS THAT?
IT'S THAT GUY FROM THE COFFEE SHOP!
"...BEFORE YOU KNOW IT...
DID YOU TELL HIM WHERE WE WERE WHEN YOU INTERVIEWED HIM?
OF COURSE NOT.
WELL, SOMEONE DID.
HELLO, AGENT LEE. I WANTED TO BRING YOU SOME TREATS COURTESY OF--
"...YOU'RE GOING TO BE STRONGER THAN YOU EVER WERE."

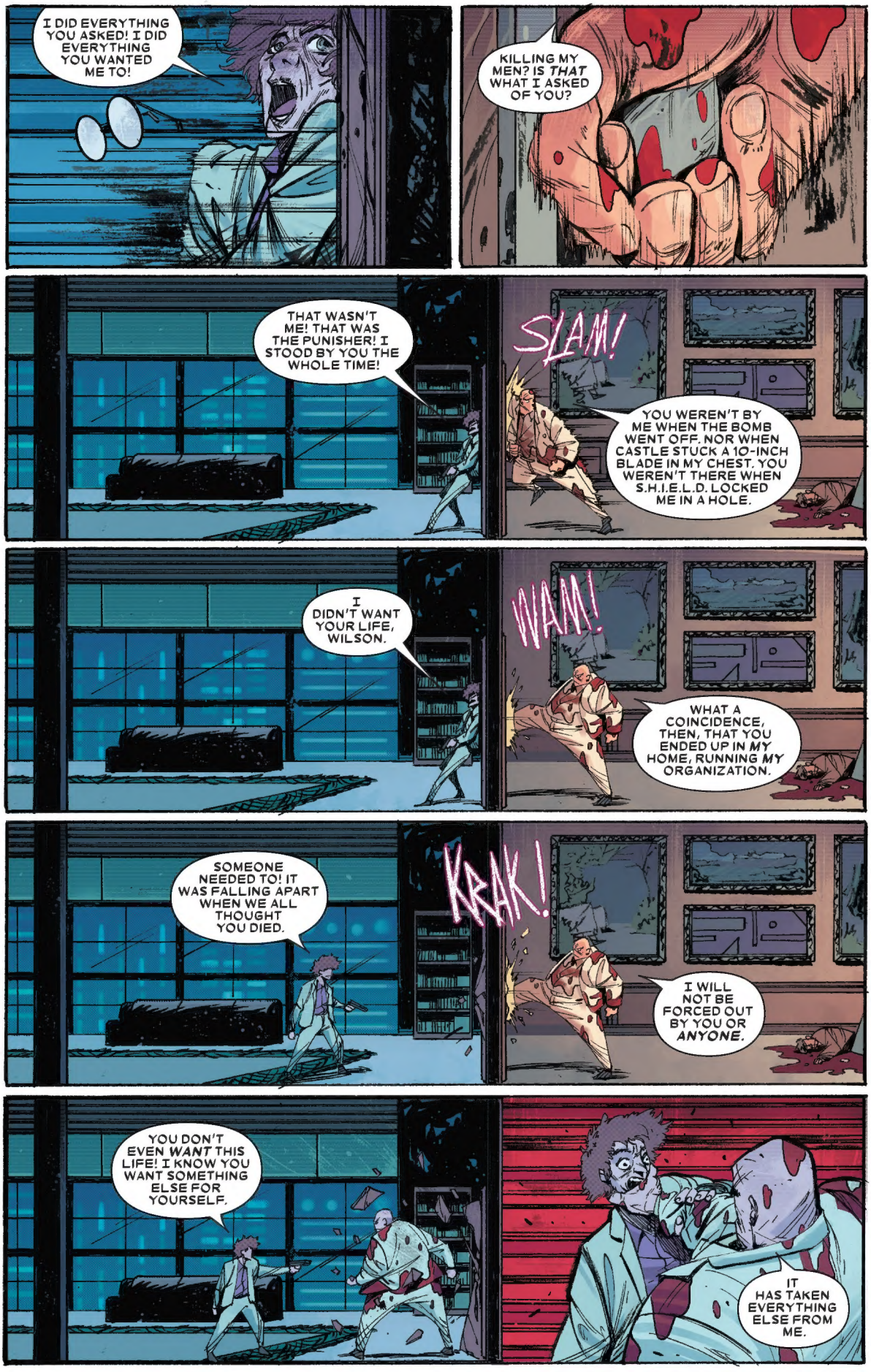

THERE WAS NO COUNTERFEITING GOING ON!
NO?
IT WAS THE WRECKING CREW'S $%&!*@ HOME BASE. YOU WALKED MY MEN INTO A $%&!*@ MASSACRE! THEY WERE *SLAUGHTERED.*
I MUST HAVE CONFUSED MY ADDRESSES. I HAVE BECOME SO FEEBLE THESE DAYS.
EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, AGENT MILLER?
THE MOLE HILL...TURK...THE COMMISSIONER... YOU HIT *ALL* OF IT. *HOW?*
THEY'RE GONNA HAVE MY BADGE FOR THIS. I *TRUSTED* YOU.
TRUST IS A FUNNY THING, ISN'T IT?
AFTER WE LOSE IT, IT'S HARD TO SEE WHAT IT EVER GOT US.
AT LEAST I'VE STILL GOT YOU. I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO KEEP YOU HERE.
AND WHAT VAST POWER IT IS.
I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF, YOU SMUG--


AGENT MILLER! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?!?
DIRECTOR HILL?
MR. BOYCE HERE IS FISK'S ATTORNEY.
WHAT IS THIS?
WE'RE BOTH WONDERING WHY YOU'RE INTERROGATING A MAN YOUR DEPARTMENT TOLD ME WAS *DEAD*.
MY CLIENT IS SEEKING DAMAGES AND BRINGING CRIMINAL CHARGES FOR COERCION, KIDNAPPING, LIBEL, WRONGFUL IMPRISONMENT, ENTRAPMENT, VIOLATION OF CIVIL RIGHTS, AND MAKING TERRORIST THREATS.
NOW WE'LL BE ADDING ASSAULT AND ATTEMPTED MURDER. I ASSUME DIRECTOR HILL WILL BE ASKING FOR YOUR *RESIGNATION* BEFORE THE CHARGES ARE BROUGHT?
I WILL.
IT HAS BEEN A PLEASURE WORKING WITH YOU, AGENT MILLER. I'M SORRY IT HAS TO COME TO SUCH AN ABRUPT END, BUT I AM EAGER TO GET HOME.
AND I'M SURE YOU WILL HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS TO ANSWER ABOUT ALL OF THIS.
THIS GAME ISN'T OVER, FISK. YOU JUST HAPPENED TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF US THIS TIME.
OH, MS. HILL, IF I WAS ONLY ONE STEP AHEAD OF YOU I'D BE MILES BEHIND THE PEOPLE I AM *ACTUALLY* PLAYING AGAINST.
YOU HAVE A LOT OF MY AGENTS' BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS.
HOPEFULLY NEXT TIME, THEY'LL LEARN TO STAY OUT OF MY WAY, MARIA.


SOME OF YOU HAVE BEEN WITH US FOR A WHILE. SOME I RECENTLY BROUGHT IN MYSELF. BUT YOU ALL CAME TO THIS ORGANIZATION TO BE A PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOURSELVES. YOU ALL CAME TO FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF GREATNESS.
TONIGHT THAT PATH WILL BE MADE MUCH MORE CLEAR. TONIGHT--
VERY MOVING. YOU HAVE BECOME QUITE POETIC, JANUS.
WILSON?! WELCOME HOME!
REMOVE YOURSELF FROM ME.
I DIDN'T TELL THEM YOU WERE ALIVE. I WANTED IT TO BE A SURPRISE.
I'M IMPRESSED BY HOW QUICKLY YOU SET YOURSELF UP HERE. WHERE DOES AMBITION LIKE THAT COME FROM?
I DON'T... I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN, BOSS.
IT CERTAINLY WASN'T THERE WHEN I FOUND YOU KIDNAPPING WOMEN AND BLUDGEONING SECURITY GUARDS.
I GOT YOUR MESSAGE. I HAVE BEEN GETTING EVERYTHING READY FOR YOUR RETURN.
IS THAT SO?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE IMPLYING, BUT--
I'M NOT A MAN WHO IMPLIES.
YOU SIT IN MY SEAT, IN MY HOUSE. YOU DRESS LIKE ME. YOU HAVE REPLACED MY MEN WITH YOUR OWN. YOU HAVE SOUGHT TO USURP ME.
YOU FAILED.


THAT'S NOT TRUE. I NEVER *WANTED* TO BE KINGPIN. I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOUR LEGACY LIVED ON. I WANTED IT TO *GROW*.
I HIRED THESE MEN TO BE LOYAL TO ME. AND I AM LOYAL TO YOU, WILSON.
I HAVE NO USE FOR MEN WHO ARE LOYAL TO YOU, JANUS.
ALL OF YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE. JANUS AND I HAVE THINGS TO DISCUSS IN PRIVATE.
WAIT. EVERYONE STAY.
DON'T DO THIS, WILSON. THESE MEN ARE HERE FOR THE ORGANIZATION. DON'T MAKE THEM CHOOSE BETWEEN US!
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF MAKING THEM *CHOOSE*.
YOU'VE ALREADY MADE THE CHOICE FOR THEM. THESE MEN ARE NOTHING TO ME.
BUT YOU ARE A TRAITOR.
WHAK
JUST AS I ASSUMED.
NO! WAIT!

BLAM!
BLAM!
PING
PTAK
PAING
BLAM!
BLAM!
TING
PWING
THUNK
KRAK
SLAM
TWAK!
TWAK!
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO COME TO THIS, WILSON.
YES, IT DID.


I DID EVERYTHING YOU ASKED! I DID EVERYTHING YOU WANTED ME TO!
KILLING MY MEN? IS *THAT* WHAT I ASKED OF YOU?
THAT WASN'T ME! THAT WAS THE PUNISHER! I STOOD BY YOU THE WHOLE TIME!
SLAM!
YOU WEREN'T BY ME WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF. NOR WHEN CASTLE STUCK A 10-INCH BLADE IN MY CHEST. YOU WEREN'T THERE WHEN S.H.I.E.L.D. LOCKED ME IN A HOLE.
I DIDN'T WANT YOUR LIFE, WILSON.
WHAM!
WHAT A COINCIDENCE, THEN, THAT YOU ENDED UP IN *MY* HOME, RUNNING *MY* ORGANIZATION.
SOMEONE NEEDED TO! IT WAS FALLING APART WHEN WE ALL THOUGHT YOU DIED.
KRAK!
I WILL NOT BE FORCED OUT BY YOU OR *ANYONE*.
YOU DON'T EVEN *WANT* THIS LIFE! I KNOW YOU WANT SOMETHING ELSE FOR YOURSELF.
IT HAS TAKEN EVERYTHING ELSE FROM ME.

KRSSH!
THE HEROES... YOUR ENEMIES... LET ME...PROTECT YOU. YOU NEED MY POWERS. WITHOUT ME...THEY'LL ALL COME FOR YOU.
LET THEM COME.
END.

KINGPIN ONGOING SERIES BEGINS 2017